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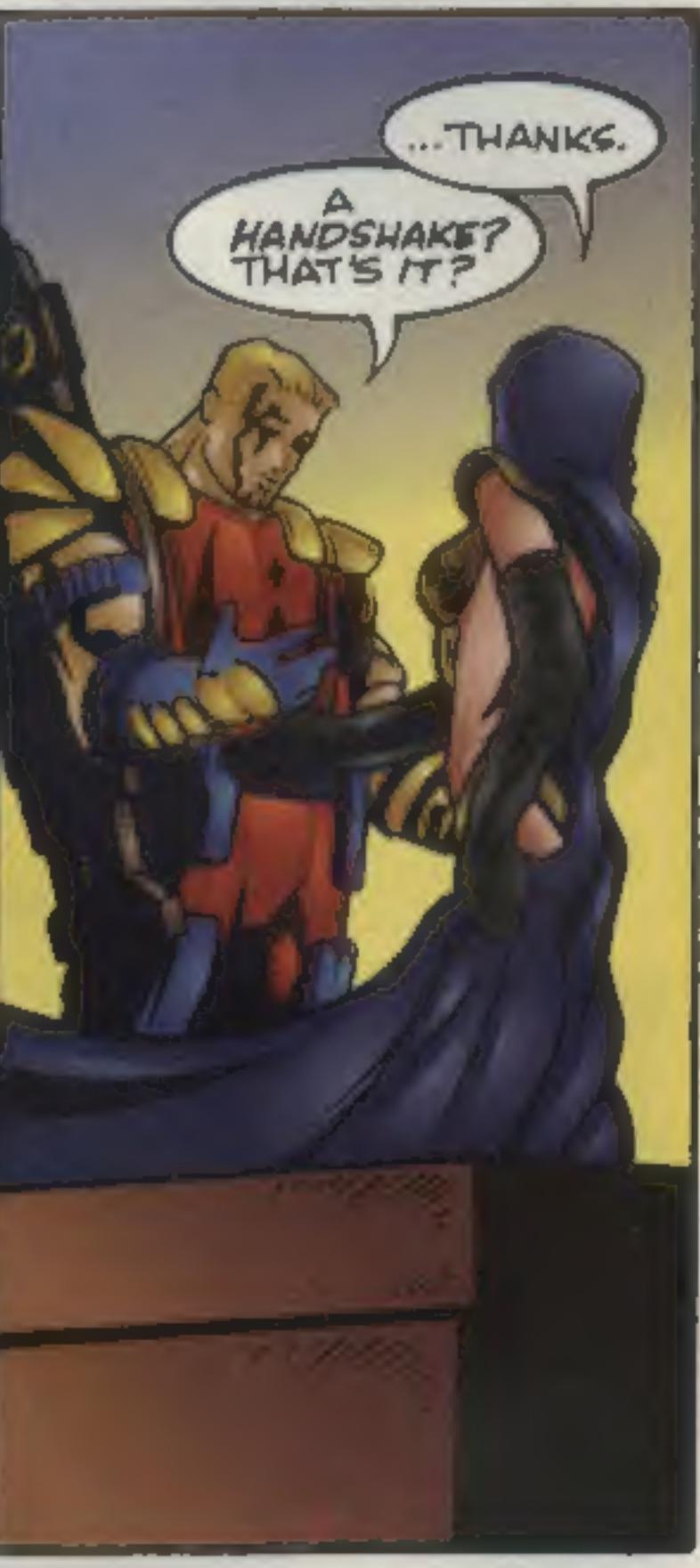
MANTRA™ • Vol. 1, Number 5, November 1993 Published monthly by MALIBU COMICS ENTERTAINMENT, INC. Office of publication: 5321 Sterling Center Dr., Westlake Village, CA 91361. (818) 889-9800. \$1.95 in the U.S. and \$2.45 in Canada. **MANTRA™** is trademark and copyright © 1993 Malibu Comics Entertainment, Inc. All rights reserved. Any similarity to persons living or dead is purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the written consent of Malibu Comics Entertainment, Inc. **MANTRA™** created by Mike W. Barr. Character designed by Adam Hughes. PRINTED IN THE U.S.A.



*LAST ISSUE - MWB







IT WASN'T--YET, BUT THAT WAS ANOTHER GOOD REASON FOR ME TO GET OUT OF EDEN BLAKE'S BODY AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.

CRAZY BROAD...! MUST BE THAT TIME OF THE MONTH FOR HER...!

...WAS TO BECOME A TOP-NOTCH SORCERESS AND FREE MY MENTOR, ARCHIMAGE, FROM THE EVIL WIZARD BONEYARD.

THE SOONER THAT DAY CAME, THE BETTER!

THERE! AT LAST I SEE HER...!

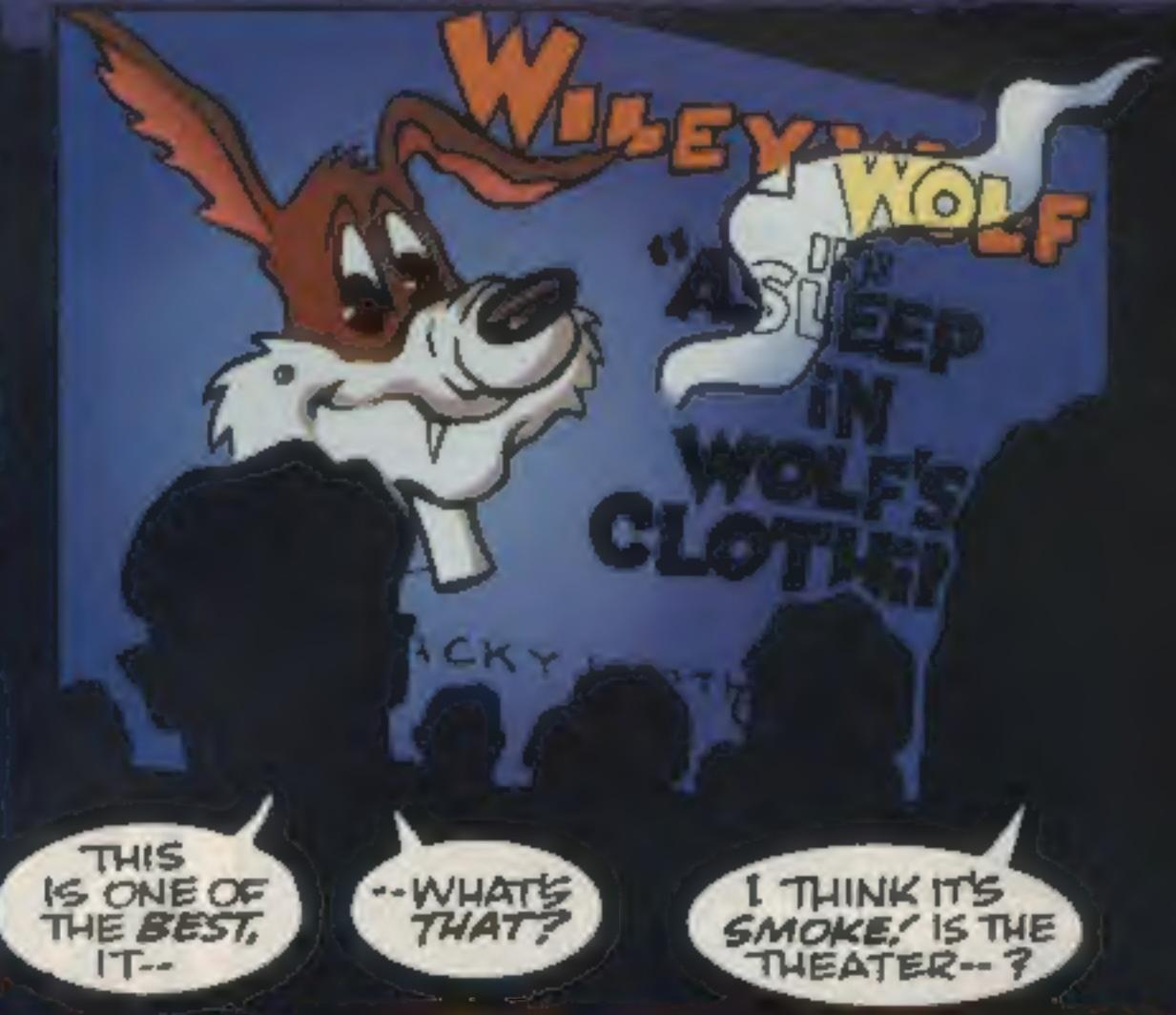
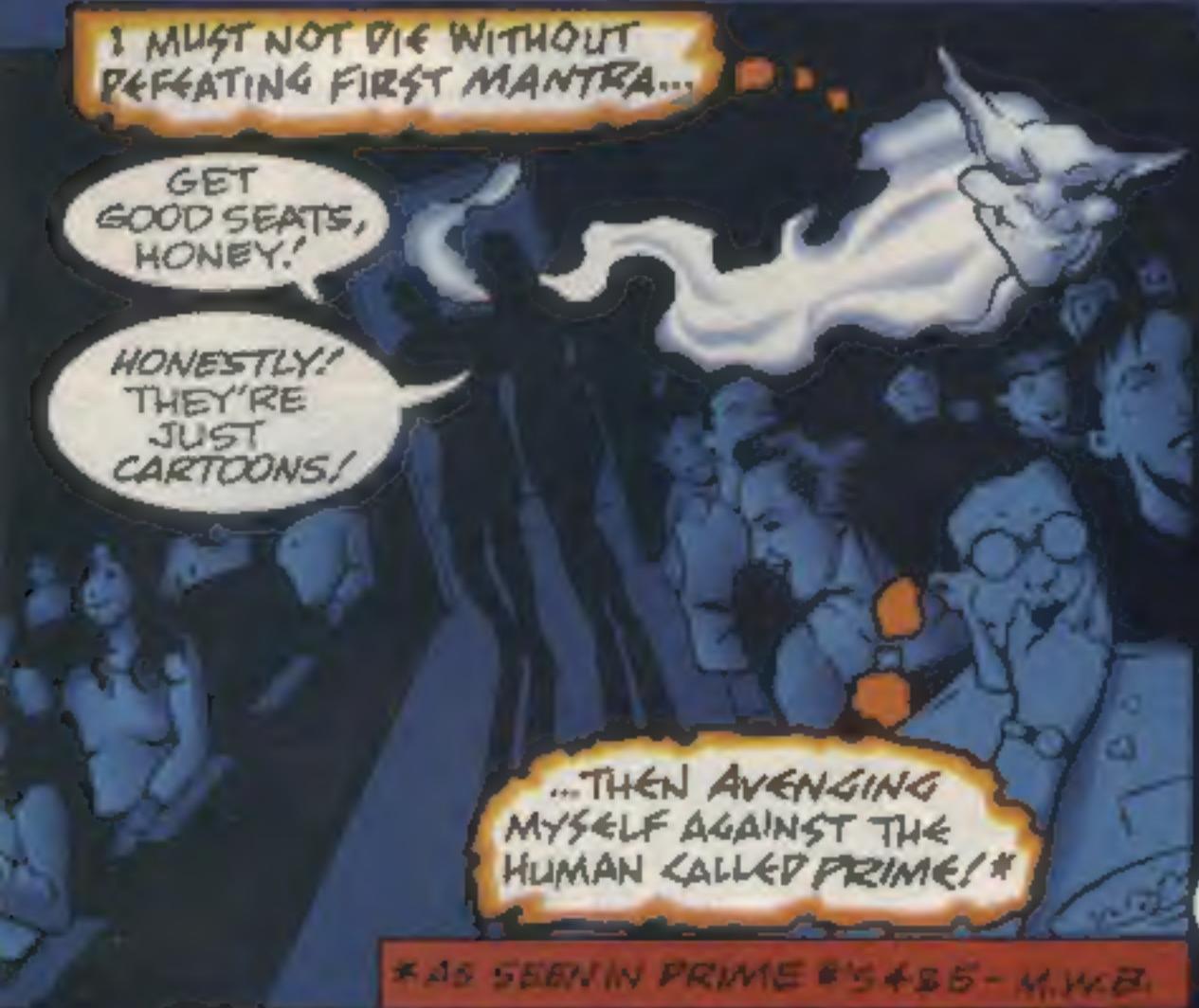
...THE SHE-SORCERER CALLED MANTRA! SHE WHO DARES TO STAND AGAINST MY MASTER, BONEYARD! TO DESTROY HER WILL GARN ME FAVOR IN BONEYARD'S EYES...!

BUT THE ONLY WAY TO DO THAT--TO BECOME A MAN, AS I'D BEEN FOR 15 CENTURIES...

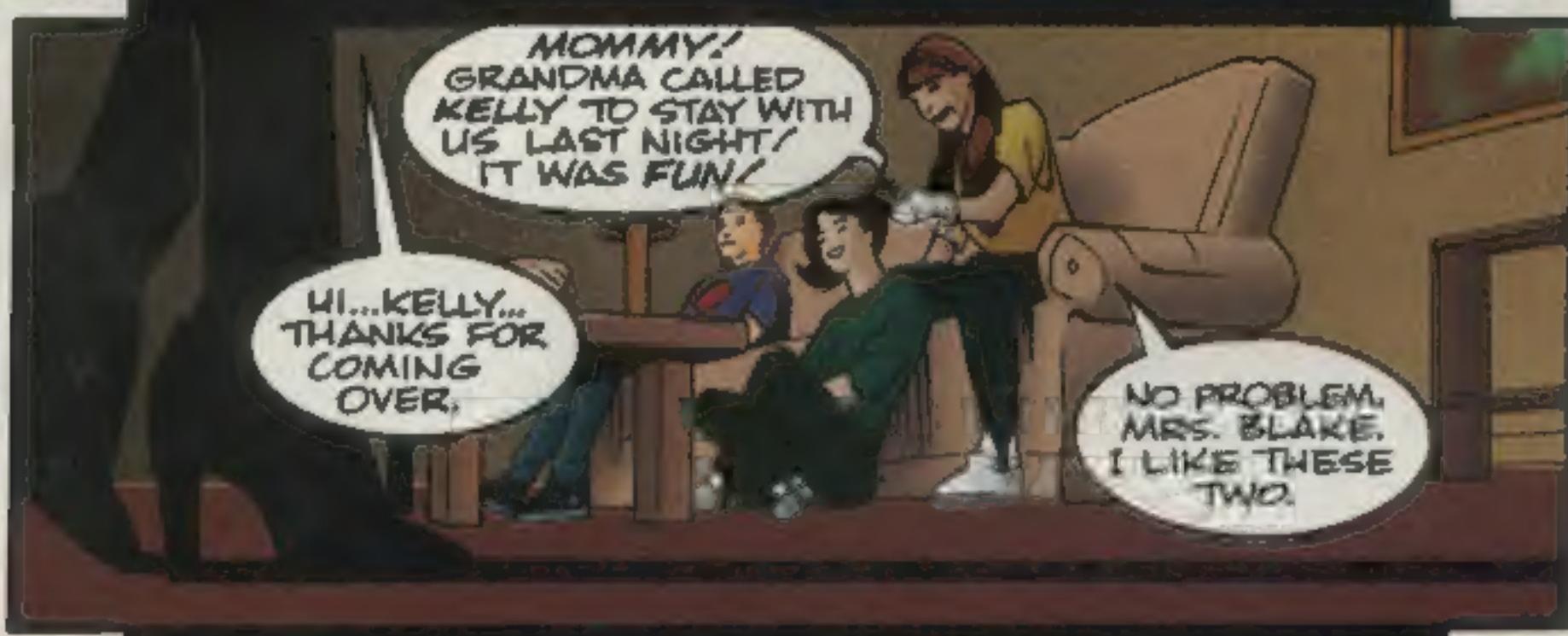
I THOUGHT THERE WAS... SOMETHING THERE. I GUESS NOT.

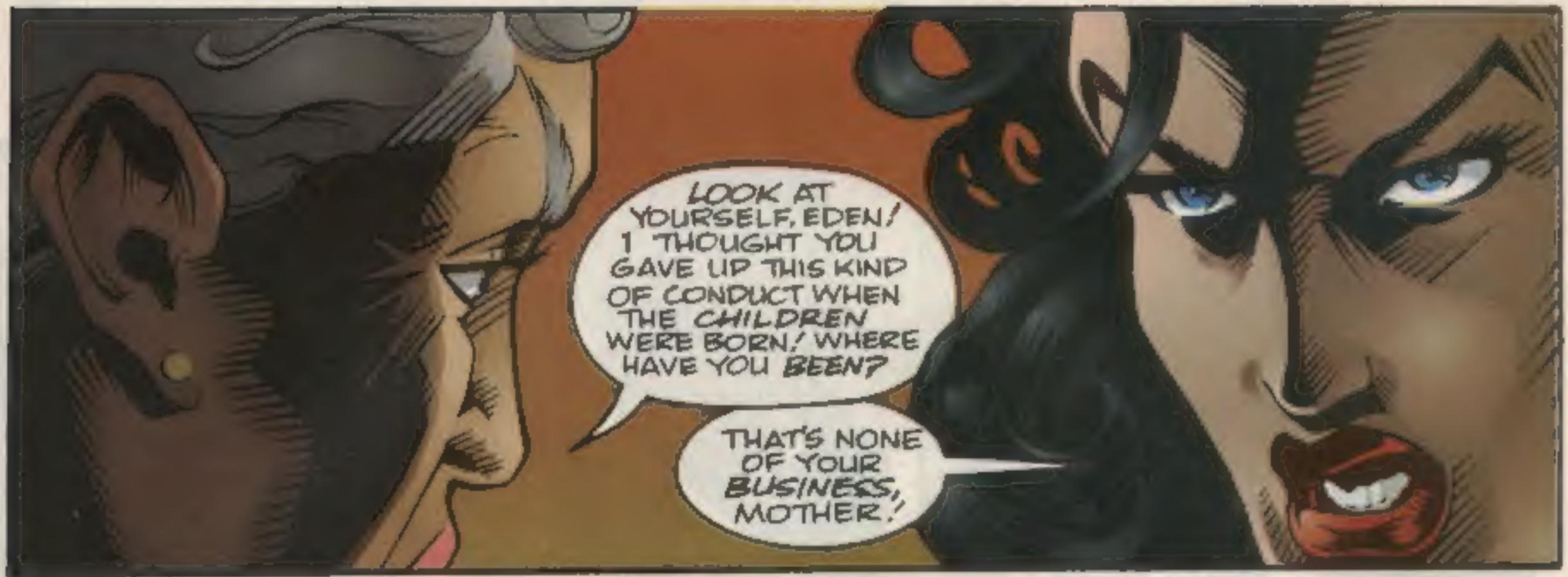
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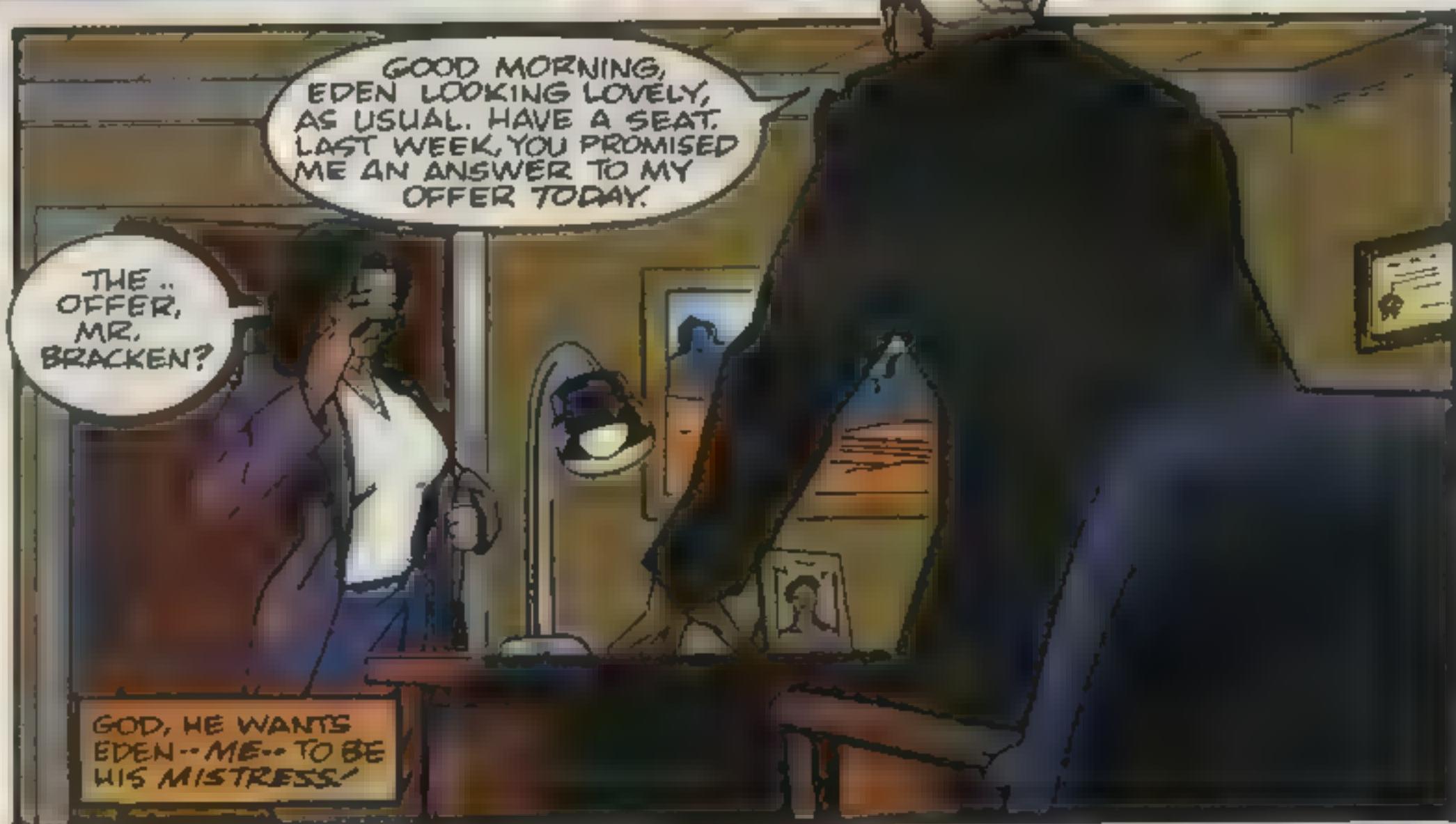
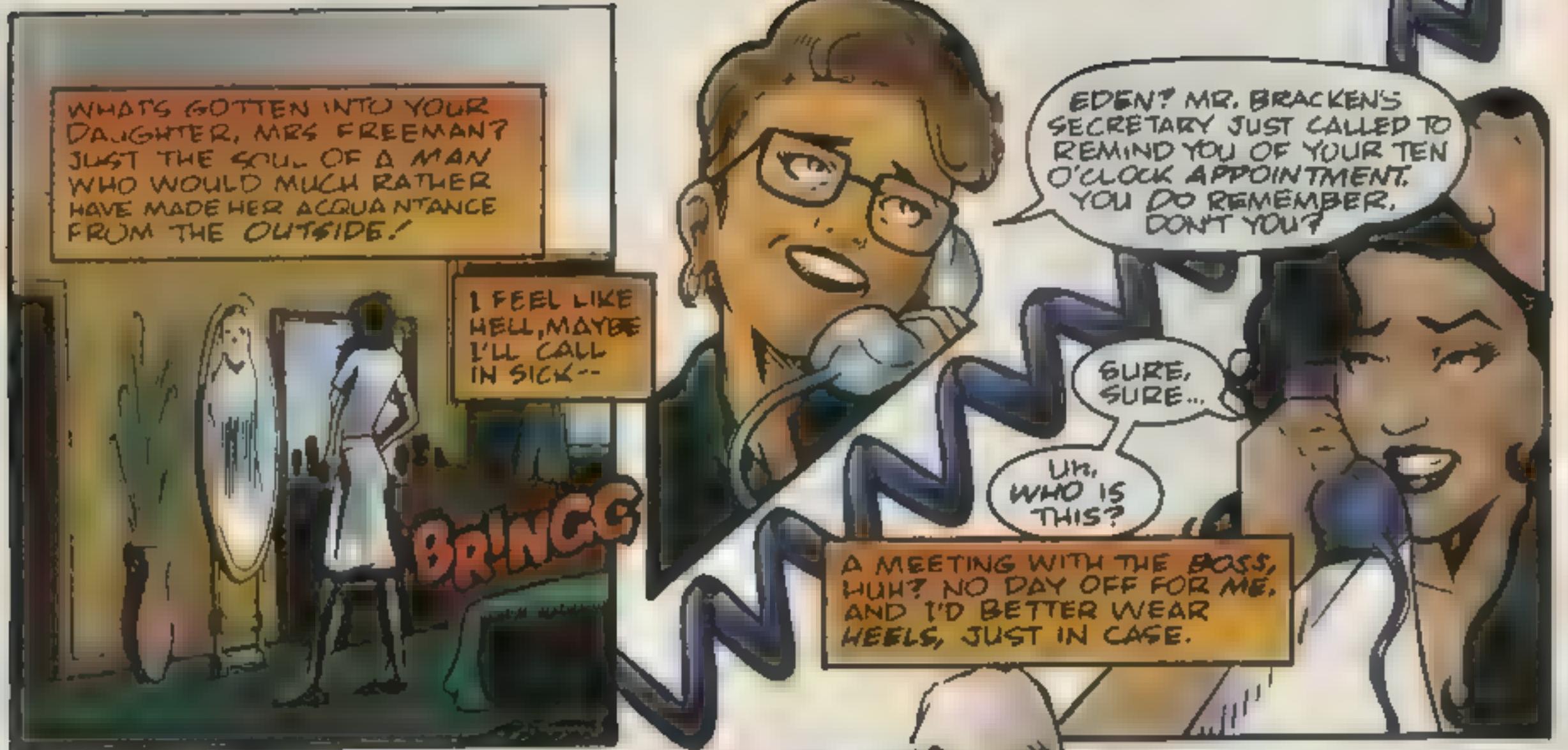
NO--!

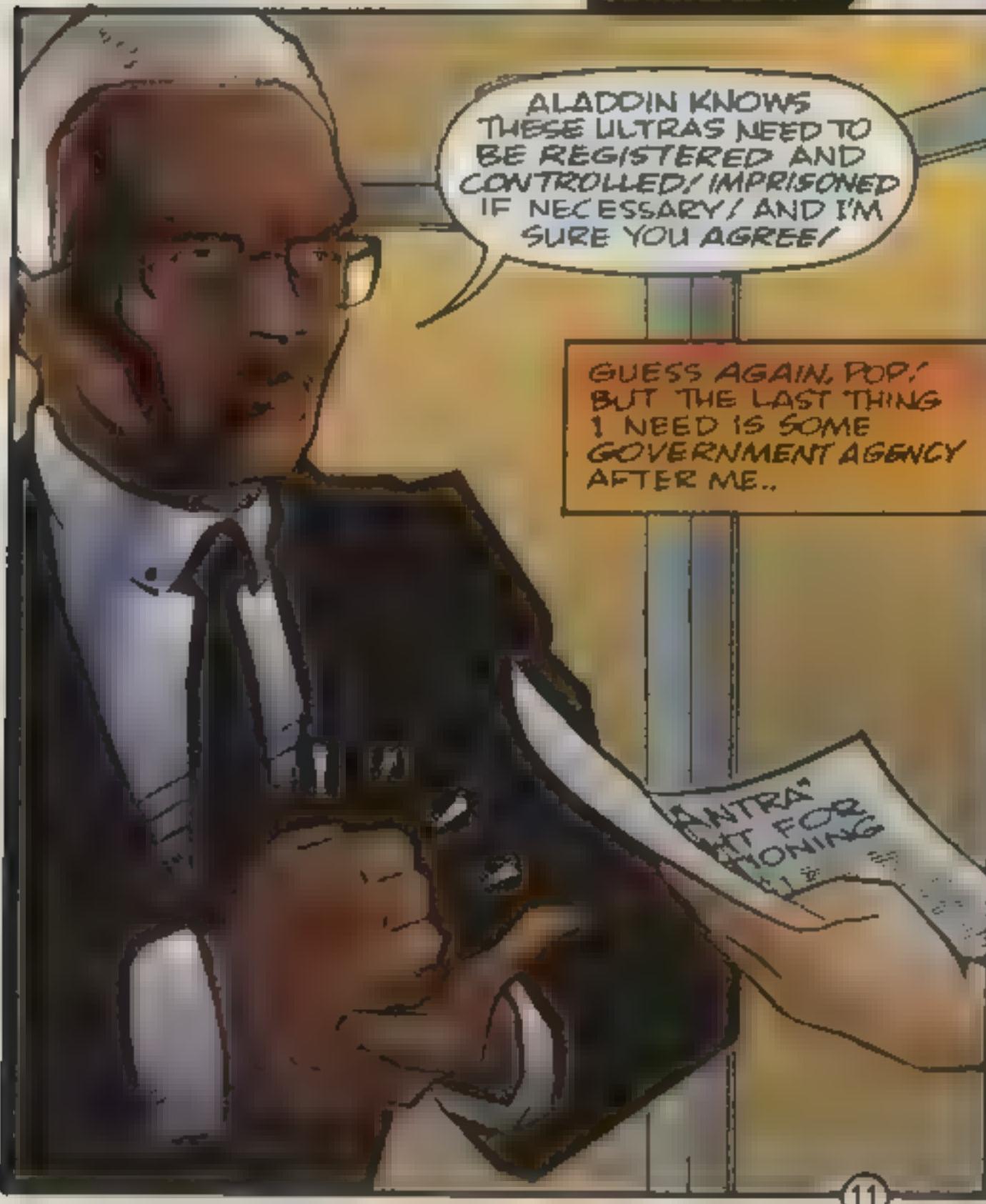












MR BRACKEN,
THERE'S AN
EMERGENCY CALL
FOR MRS. BLAKE.
SHE CAN TAKE
IT OUT HERE!

EDEN? IT'S MARLA...
I HATE TO BOTHER YOU AT
WORK, BUT I REALLY
NEED A FRIEND...

WHAT
IS IT,
MARLA?

GO AHEAD,
EDEN. I HOPE
IT'S NOTHING
SERIOUS.

WITH EDEN'S LIFE WHAT
ELSE COULD IT BE?

IT WAS IMPORTANT.
EVEN I COULDN'T
DENY THAT.

CARL!
OH, GOD,
BABY...

SORRY,
MA'AM, BUT
WE DO NEED TO
HAVE THE BODY
IDENTIFIED...

CARL. THE LAST
BODY I INHABITED
BEFORE EDEN *
THE LAST MAN
I'D BEEN.

SOMETIMES I WAS
AFRAID IT WAS THE
LAST MAN I'D
EVER BE...

*MANTRA #1...MHO

NO. I COULDN'T ALLOW MYSELF TO THINK
THAT. I HAD TO CARRY ON THE WAR.

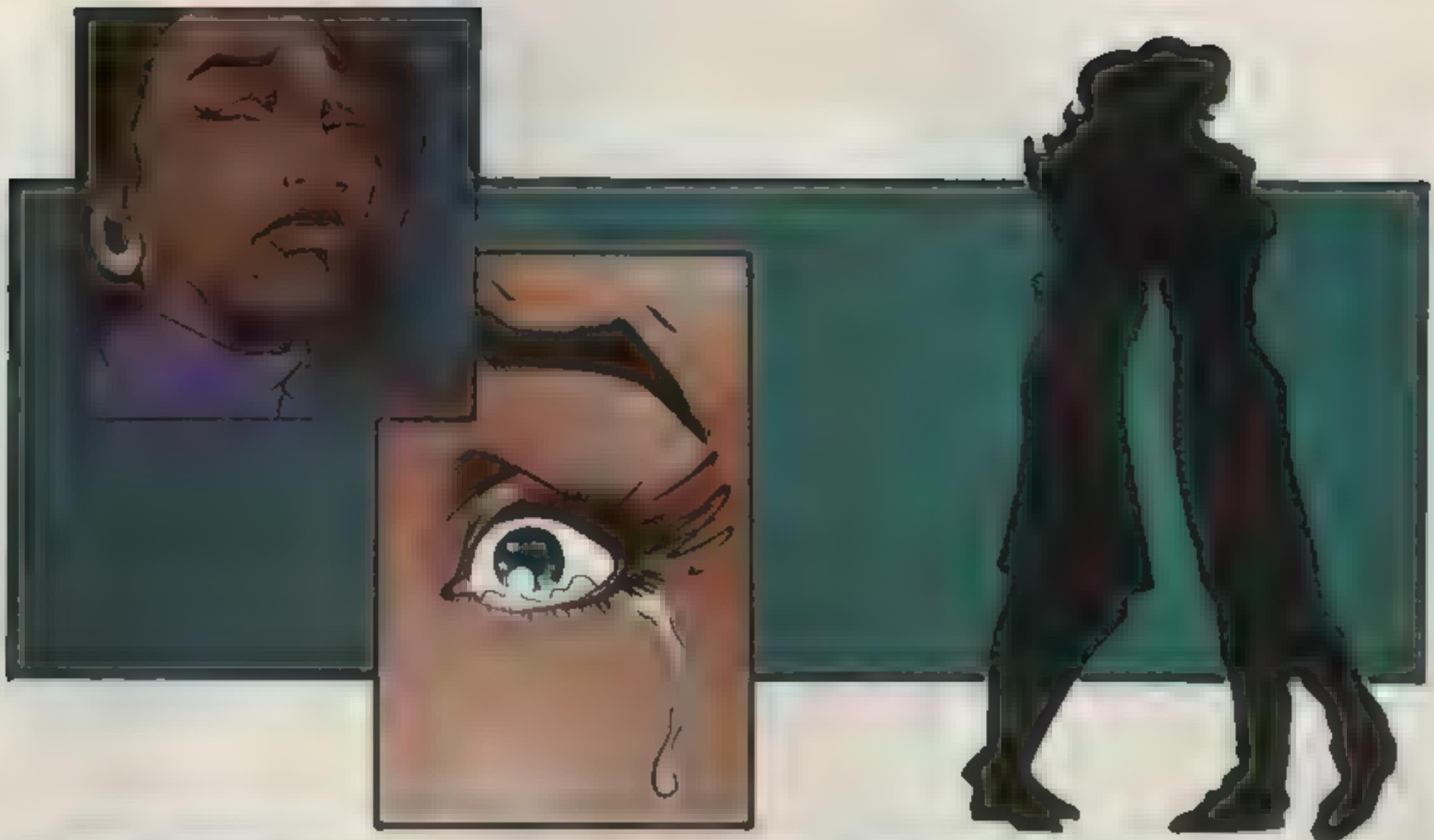
THAT WAS A BREAK.
AT LEAST BONEYARD'S
FORCES COULDNT
FIND ME BY--

THERE WAS NO
IDENTIFICATION
ON THE BODY?

NO, MA'AM.
WE FINALLY
FOUND MRS.
WOODS BY
TRACING THE
WEDDING
RINGS.

EDEN?

YES,
MAR--?



"I'VE GOT MY OWN
TRANSPORTATION."

THERE MIGHT BE
SOME CLUE IN
BRENT'S
APARTMENT...

...NOW TO STRIKE--
AS BEST THIS LUDICROUS
FORM WILL PERMIT
ME!

THERE! THE
DEFIANT WITCH AT
LAST MANIFESTS
HERSELF...



WHAT--?

WHO
DID
THIS?

